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THE BOURBON TRAGEDY.

William Bates Shot Dead and Frank Bates Badly Wounded by Fred Rettinger.

Bourbon and Plymouth, and in fact almost the entire population of Marshall county, were stirred by the tragedy at Bourbon, Saturday afternoon, in which William Bates, one of the old and prominent citizens of Bourbon township was shot through the heart and of course, instantly killed, and Frank Bates his son, was shot through the arm by Fred Rettinger, a young farmer of the same neighborhood.

A feud arising over some trivial matters, had existed for several months between Rettinger and the Bates family, and it seems that Rettinger had prepared to kill William and Frank Bates and Mr. Ellinger, a farm hand for Frank Bates, on the first provocation.

The parties lived on adjoining farms about two miles from Bourbon. Rettinger sold some hogs to Ben Berson Friday, and Saturday morning took the hogs to town. After they were in the pen they were very sick and two of them died.

Person went out to see Rettinger, who told him that the hogs seemed to be all right when he took them to town, but he guessed Bates had poisoned them and he would pay back the money.

He then loaded two revolvers and started to Bourbon, knowing that William Bates, who is a stock buyer, would be there. When he reached Bourbon he saw the elder Bates standing in the door of Spencer's restaurant, talking to another man. He walked up to him, uttered an oath saying "you will poison no more hogs" and before Bates could reply, shot him through the heart. The bullet entered the left side, passed entirely through the body, killing Mr. Bates instantly.

He then started for Frank Bates, who was several rods away, fired at him twice and when Frank ran into a shop for protection, he fired again, the bullet striking him near the shoulder, breaking his arm. Frank fell, apparently dead, and Rettinger then started towards home. Deputy Sheriff Plant started after him on foot, and being a sprinter of more than ordinary ability, he overtook Rettinger and succeeded in persuading him to return to Bourbon. The prisoner said that he wanted to go back to the farm and kill Mr. Ellinger, with whom he had some trouble, and then his job would be complete. When he learned that Frank Bates was not dead he said he thought he had killed him and if he had known he was not dead, he would have shot him again.

This was about 5 o'clock p. m. and a message was sent to Sheriff Steiner here, who procured a rig and drove hastily to Bourbon. He found intense excitement there and a strong feeling in favor of lynching the prisoner. Finding that it might not be safe to attempt to take the prisoner through the streets of Bourbon, he gave out the information that he would leave for Plymouth with his prisoner on the 8:40 p. m. train. This had the effect of sending the crowd to the station and he succeeded in getting the prisoner out at a back door, placing him in the buggy unobserved, and by driving around the outskirts of town he evaded the crowd and was soon driving at full speed toward Plymouth where he placed the prisoner in jail.

Sunday the prisoner was visited at the county jail and in an interview made no denial nor defense of his crime, but declared that he would kill himself before he ever came to trial. A guard is kept over him night and day.

Rettinger, who is 28 years of age, is rather under medium height and weighs about 148 pounds. He does not look the strong determined character that would be expected to perform such a deed. He has been married four years and has two children. His wife came Sunday from Bourbon and was allowed to see him from the bars of his cell. Rettinger has cried, moved Parker and Stevens to defend him and Mr. Stevens says they will do the best they can for him.

This is the clearest case of deliberate murder that has ever occurred in Marshall county, and seems considerably like the act of an insane man, but Rettinger has never shown any symptoms of insanity.

William Bates, the murdered man, was about 60 years old, and his son, the wounded man, is about 35. They were prominent farmers and stock buyers and well known throughout the east half of the county and in the western part of Kosciusko county. Fred Rettinger is the son of John Rettinger, one of Bourbon township's best citizens.

Governor Morton's War Letters.

Mrs. Oliver P. Morton, widow of the war governor of Indiana, has presented to the state library the copies of letters, telegrams, war orders and other documents received and sent by Governor Morton during that memorable time. The copies were made many years ago, and for the last several years they have been in the safety deposit vaults of the Indiana Trust company. Some of them bear the signatures of President Abraham Lincoln, between whom and Governor Morton there existed the strongest personal friendship.

REPUBLICAN HARMONY.

It Can Be Easily Accomplished in Marshall County

During the past ten days several men who have no authority to speak for the bolters, have come to the Tribune office with the statement that Ed Gurn was willing to join in a joint call with County Chairman Hendricks for an entire reorganization of the county central committee.

But if this is true it does not amount to anything. Mr. Gurn has no more influence with the bolters than County Chairman Hendricks has. He was not an original bolter, does not naturally belong to that crowd and is only a cat's paw for Pickler, Yockey and Carl Riddick, who care nothing for the success of the Republican party in Marshall county or anywhere else, unless it will benefit them. There are three or four other satellites of these men. Among them might be mentioned L. J. Hess, John Staley and Postmaster Wiseman of Culver, but all of these will do whatever Frank Pickler tells them to do. Pickler is the brains of the bolters' movement if such a movement can have any brains, which we admit is doubtful. But Pickler is the force of the whole movement. When he pulls the string all the others jump; consequently if Pickler, Yockey and Hess will issue orders for the few members of the county committee whom they still control, to fall into line with the regular Republican organization, there will be no more kicking.

The large majority of Marshall county Republicans are just beginning to realize what this bolters' movement means. State Chairman Goodrich says the county committee was regularly organized January 13, and there is not a particle of doubt of the legality of the election of William G. Hendricks and all the other officers of the committee at that time. Now recollect this official statement of the state chairman and you will be presented to the courts if this matter has to go into court.

When the bolters met to oust Mr. Hendricks without giving him any notice or making any complaints of what he had done or promised to do, and he had pledged himself to know no factions in the discharge of his duties, to make no attempt to dictate nominations, and to give every Republican an equal chance to work for Republican success; they pretended to remove him and elect another chairman, but they re-elected all the other officers by acclamation. This was twice that all the officers of the committee except the chairman had been elected without a dissenting vote.

When Chairman Moorman called the committee meeting at the Grand Hotel, he followed the directions of Frank Pickler, refused to entertain any motion made by any member of the committee who was not controlled by Pickler and Yockey, refused to listen to any legal advice, and ordered the committee to elect an entire new list of officers without making any attempt to remove the old officers who had been twice elected without a dissenting vote. Of course all the well informed men of the committee not controlled by the postmasters, left the hall, and as District Chairman Moorman did not have a particle of authority to do what he did, and as it is contrary to law and common sense, the committee remains as it was organized Saturday, January 13.

If the bolters want harmony let them tell their followers to fall into line and support the regular Republican organization in Marshall county. If County Chairman Hendricks or any other officer of the committee proves inefficient or recreant to the interests of the party he can be removed.

There can be but one Republican ticket in Marshall county and that ticket will be nominated by the convention called by the regular Republican organization of the county.

Every man on that ticket can be elected if every Republican does his duty.

Death of Isaac Miller.

Isaac Miller, a brother of Jesse Miller, of North township, died at his home in South Bend, Saturday morning, aged 77 years and three months. He had been a resident of South Bend 50 years and had resided in the house where he died 45 years. He was a blacksmith by trade but for the past ten years had conducted a feed barn. His neighbors say that they do not believe he ever had an enemy. He leaves a widow but no children.

Funeral services at the Wenger church in South Bend, Tuesday afternoon, conducted by Rev. A. H. Kreighbaum.

A Surprise Party.

Mrs. Chaney of South street, one of the most popular ladies of Plymouth had a birthday Saturday and she ought not to have been surprised when a great crowd of friends rushed in Saturday evening to help her celebrate, but she was, she was not expecting anybody, but she soon made them all feel welcome and they made her understand that they hoped she would be for many years, as she is now, an earnest helper in every good cause. Ice cream and cake were served and all had a pleasant evening.

BANKER SLAIN BY BROTHER

Slayer Barricades Himself in Shed, But Meekly Surrenders.

W. H. Sylvester, president of the First National bank of Montezuma, Parke county, was shot and killed at noon Thursday by Stephen Sylvester, a brother, whose mind is believed to be affected.

After the shooting the slayer ran to his home and barricaded himself in a shed he recently constructed. Sheriff Carter and Marshal Boyd, who arrived soon after from Rockville after a hard drive across the country, approached the house and called on Sylvester to surrender. After a moment's hesitation he said he would surrender if he was assured safety. This assurance was given and Sylvester opened the door, stepped out and locked it after him. He then gave himself up to the officers, and they started at once for Rockville where he was locked in jail.

He had been known as a very eccentric character and it is believed he built the stronghold in his yard with iron roof and heavy walls in anticipation of the trouble. He told a physician of the family several days before that he was determined to get some money he claimed to be due him from his brother and he did not care how he got it or what happened. Stephen Sylvester was injured several years ago by a fall and his mind has been affected since. The shooting followed a quarrel at the home of W. H. Sylvester, the dead man, who was one of the most prominent men in the community. Stephen had demanded money from his brother and a quarrel and fist fight followed.

Free Seeds and Trusts.

Although congressional free seed distribution were later declared upon good authority to be wholly without warrant in law, this consideration evidently does not weigh with many members of the house. By a vote of 133 to 38 that body yesterday again voted to continue the free seed graft. As the reasons once put forward in defense of the policy have been shown to be invalid, the only explanation must be that the congressmen yielded to some of the arguments just put forward by statesmen to whom the free seed privilege is dear. Possibly they were affected, for instance, by the burning eloquence of Congressman Gaines, of Tennessee, who said in a recent speech:

"I believe that if we stop the pouring out of these few little seeds to the farmers throughout this great republic, thus preventing the seed trust concern from conspiring against the farmers, like the beef trust has done, I believe we will have the seed trust. But this keeps it down. It is free trade in seed. That is what it is, gentlemen, free trade in seeds. That seed used to be Republican doctrine and it is good Democratic doctrine today. It is the only thing to hold off a seed trust. That is the main point and that is why I speak thus today."

"Why is it," continued Mr. Gaines, eloquently proceeding, "that there is not a trust in these seeds, because the government prevents it by buying this seed and putting it into the lap of the honest yeomanry of the country?" The impressive argument of the Tennessee statesman may not convince the average citizen, but it evidently has prevailed with the congressmen. Let no one imagine that the latter were influenced by a sort of desire to carry favor with constituents. They merely seek to use free seeds as an agency wherewith to combat monopoly and oppression. Perhaps later they will be found trying to elaborate the policy. Why not empower the congressmen, for instance, to distribute free steaks and free kerosene and thus break down the beef trust and oil trusts? An appropriation authorizing each member to give away anything he chose from hairpins and matches to automobiles and grand pianos would crush every grasping trust in existence.—Logansport Journal.

Asks Custody of Thirteen.

The bravest woman in Indiana has been found. In asking for a divorce she fearlessly demands the custody of thirteen children, the youngest a babe of but eight months.

This remarkable request is a portion of the complaint filed by Mrs. Ellen Rittenhouse against Charles Rittenhouse, a retired and wealthy farmer of Elwood, in the Madison Superior Court. Mrs. Rittenhouse avers that her husband has cruelly mistreated her for twenty years, but that she endured it until a week ago, when he threw her from their home in Elwood. The court has restrained Rittenhouse from disposing of any part of his estate pending the settlement in court of the divorce case. The suit is a great surprise to the friends of the family.

Another Woman in Case?

Mrs. Albert Yoder, the wife deserted by her husband who has been teaching school at Westville, visits at Nappanee and Wakarusa, enroute to her home at LaGrange, and the Wakarusa Tribune surmises that a woman is at the bottom of the professor's sudden disappearance, a young woman from Iowa, who was also a teacher in the Westville schools.

TAX LIEN GOOD ON MONEY.

Supreme Court Decides Against an Allen County Man.

Possibly it may be interesting to those who have failed to pay their taxes for years to know that the Indiana supreme court has just decided that a citizen who, for ten years, had failed to pay any poll tax, property or dog tax, or to contribute anything toward the support of the government, could not prevent the county treasurer from deducting his accrued taxes from a sum payable to him out of the county treasury, although it was not money owed by the county. Cain Baker presented a ditch warrant for \$50 to the county treasurer at Fort Wayne, and when the treasurer deducted his accrued taxes and offered him a balance of only \$10.38, he brought mandamus proceedings to compel payment. The circuit court decided in his favor, but the supreme court, in reversing the judgment, said that the taxes were a lien on everything Baker had, and the treasurer properly seized money in his own hands to satisfy them.

Past and Future in Russia.

Having once tasted power, it is probable that the Russian parliament will not easily let go. It has been so more or less with every such body in history. In the French case a weak king went to the guillotine.

There is in Russia a deeper ignorance among the peasants than there was in France and they feel a devout devotion to the czar as the head of the church as well as royal ruler—a feeling the French did not have for Louis XVI. There is also, as there was not in France, a secret revolutionary propaganda, which has been working on the peasant mind from about the time of the emancipation of the serfs. That act gave birth to a peasant hunger for land. They were given some at that time, but they have made no accumulations since, except of descendants, and their portions are now too small.

The revolutionists long ago convinced them that the intrigues and frauds of the bureaucrats, the nobles, the rich, prevented the peasantry from getting all that the czar intended they should have. For many years they have been told that the czar wishes to get close to "his people"—meaning the peasants—and govern with them, but his will has been defeated by the nobles and governing classes, who have intercepted the lands intended for distribution, stolen them for themselves, in fact, and have deceived him in a thousand other ways.

A year or two ago, they covered the empire with a cloud of emissaries, teaching that the czar had issued positive orders that early all the crown lands, the lands of the church and those of the nobles and other rich, should be given to "his faithful peasants," but that these wicked holders had rebelled against his orders by concealing documents containing them and in other ways.

In remote districts these fomenters of hatred have traveled in the gorgeous uniforms of pretended imperial generals, carrying a pretended imperial charter in a gilt frame—really a revolutionary fraud—commanding the peasants to carry out the czar's wishes by taking the lands and other property from the nobles who had intercepted them.

This has bred a ferocious hatred of the rich and noble and in many once gentlemanly house and farm estate books, pictures, furniture, crops, horses and cattle have been destroyed. The rioters could not risk having anything in their possession and so destroyed everything, and whenever questioned about it maintained with stupid simplicity that they did it all in obedience to the czar's positive commands.

Recently they have been quiet, having absorbed a vague notion of being somehow represented in the new duma. They have been convinced that the nobles would not permit the duma to meet if they could help it. In that case or in case the duma can not or will not carry out the czar's commands then they will take control themselves, which means a reign of terror without even the semblance of court or the ghost of formality.

The propaganda hopes to include enough of the army to cripple the military arm of the czar and expects, when the peasants find that the duma will not give them what they want, as of course it can not, then duma and czar alike will be branded as recreant an false and with the rich and noble go down in the chaos that will be the consequence.

Out of this "scum that rises when the nation boils" the revolutionary propaganda expects to evolve the cooperative commonwealth of which many dream. That is to say, the sincere fanatics so expect, and will try for it until struck down by the inevitable hand of reorganized power at home. The intrigues who have brought on the situation expect to amass enough plunder each for himself to live in luxury the rest of their days under the protecting hand of some other nation and very likely to pose as poor, unfortunate martyrs to "the cause of liberty."

It is not an encouraging prospect, but known facts make it look only too probable.—Chicago Chronicle.

STEEL COMPANY IS MODEL

Building of Beautiful Town at Gary, Ind., Well Under Way.

Preliminary work on the biggest steel plant that the world has ever known has been begun at the site of the new town of Gary in Lake County and every branch of it is to be pushed to completion as rapidly as possible. Two hundred men and 100 teams are now at work every day, laying out the streets and avenues of the new city, taking soundings for the foundations of the immense structures that will constitute the buildings of the United States Steel Corporation and getting everything in readiness for the vast army of workmen that will soon invade the place and begin the work of construction.

The surveyors have completed the preliminary engineering work, and the new city will be built under the supervision of A. F. Knotts, while the construction of the steel plants will be superintended by Second Vice President Thorpe of the United States Steel Corporation.

The test holes for the gigantic plant, which will give employment to 25,000 or 30,000 men, have been bored and show sand for fifty feet and clay at seventy feet. The surveys have also been made for the location and dimensions of the streets. There will be two prominent streets in the city, running at right angles to each other, one to be known as Broadway and the other as Fifth avenue, and each will be 100 feet wide and a marvel of beauty. They will be paved with vitrified brick, and all the streets of the city will be permanently improved at the start. The city is expected to have a population of at least 100,000 when the work of manufacturing steel begins, and the plans provide for the accommodation of that number, with additional ground platted for enlargements as they may become necessary.

Career of Carl Schurz.

Carl Schurz was born in Germany March 2, 1829, received a university education and soon became prominent as a liberalist. He was arrested for his action with the insurrectionists in 1848, but escaped and went to London and from there came to America in 1852.

He went to Wisconsin, where he attained prominence among the Republicans of that State, being called on as an orator of the party on many occasions. His speeches in both German and English proved strong in drawing power and he was finally given the nomination of the Republican party for lieutenant governor in 1857, only to go down to defeat with the other candidates with whom he was associated.

He was a delegate to the convention at Chicago which nominated Lincoln for president in 1860, and was one of the most effective Republican speakers of that campaign.

In 1861 he was named as United States minister to Spain, but held the office at Madrid only a few months, returning to the United States in 1861 to resign his office to enter the army. In May, 1862, he was made a brigadier general of volunteers, and as such commanded a brigade at the second battle of Bull Run. He was soon afterward promoted to be a major general of volunteers and commanded a division at Chancellorsville and Gettysburg. He took part in the various campaigns in Tennessee, resigning from the army early in 1865.

Afterward he acted as Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune, leaving the national capital in 1866 to go to Detroit, Mich., where he founded and for a time edited the Detroit Post. In 1867 he left there and went to St. Louis, where he became editor of the St. Louis Westliche Post.

In politics he has always shown great independence and this caused him to make several changes in his party affiliations. He was chairman of the Republican national committee which met in Chicago in 1868, and was United States senator from Missouri from 1869 to 1875. In 1872 he took part in the organization of the Liberal party and aligned himself with the supporters of Horace Greeley, presiding over the Cincinnati convention which nominated Greeley. In 1876 he supported President Hayes of Ohio and was rewarded by being appointed secretary of the interior, holding the position from 1877 to 1881. In 1881 he became editor of the New York Evening Post, and held the position until 1884. In that year he became one of the leaders of the independent movement and supported Cleveland for president. He has been a frequent contributor to magazines.

Solves Girl's Life Mystery.

Logansport, Ind., May 10.—Miss Bertha Parker, a chief telephone operator at Culver, Lake Maxinkuckee, through the Indianapolis police has solved the mystery surrounding her birth, and will go to Indianapolis to make her home with Thomas West, her father, whom she had never seen until Sunday.

Her father was absent at her birth and on the death of her mother the infant was adopted by James B. Parker, a wealthy Kokomo man, who gave her his name. Clews to her identity were given the police by Miss Parker six months ago, resulting in the reunion at Indianapolis.

THE MCCOY TRIAL.

Both Doleful and Funny Stories Are Told on the Witness Stand.

The story of the failure of the A. McCoy & Co. Bank at Reensselaer more than two years ago as narrated by the depositors on the witness stand contained many features of many kinds.

There was a touch of pathos in some of the testimony and there was a vein of humor in part of it. The peculiarities of human nature were often displayed and the animosity of some of the witnesses was made plain.

Many of the depositors were sufferers from the failure and others lost their all. In many instances the testimony was dry and uninteresting, but nearly every member of the jury watched each witness carefully and appeared anxious to hear every word.

It is doubtful if in an Indiana court there has ever been such a story told. The money of public officers, of widows, of orphans, of rich men and poor men, wealthy farmers and poor sewing women, was all swept away. Guardians lost the money of their wards, wives lost their husbands' money and husbands' money belonging to their wives. All ranks of life and all businesses were involved in the failure.

The savings of a lifetime disappeared in a few hours. It was a story of tears, heartaches and regrets.

The comedy of the day was furnished by George W. Terwilliger, a farmer living near Reensselaer, who was as funny in looks as queer in name. He laughed heartily on the witness stand at the slightest provocation, and kept Mr. McHugh laughing, too.

When Mr. McHugh objected to one of the questions asked, the witness asked: "Shall I answer?"

"Oh, yes," replied Mr. Sellers, "He is just having a slight spasm." "Guess he has 'em at regular intervals," continued the witness, laughing loudly, and the whole courtroom laughed with him.

Mr. Terwilliger lost about \$40 by the bank failure, and also regarded that as funny.

The day's tragedy was the appearance on the witness stand, in the afternoon, of Mary Hughes, age seventy-two years, an inmate of the Jasper county poor house. Mrs. Hughes is a soldier's widow, and saved her money until she had about \$300 in the McCoy bank. It was not a large sum, but it was enough to keep her the rest of her life. The bank failed, the money was lost, her home was gone, and she went over the hills to the poorhouse.

If You Have an Oil Lamp.

The housewife who uses oil lamps has now had a chance to learn the tricks of the trade. The testimony of the interstate commission's hearing of the charges against the Standard Oil Company has revealed, among other things, how poor oil can be made to burn well and how good oil can be made to burn poorly by "fixing" the lamp. The tricks that the Standard Oil Company used to the injury of its competitors will be critically studied by the housewife, because they will give her information that she can use to profit in her own business.

The wick, to begin with, should hang straight down into the oil. Then the oil will pass up more freely to the flame, and a better light will be obtained.

The wick should be cut with a thin edge as possible. If it has a broad burning surface at the top the flame will be yellow instead of white.

The chimney should fit tight to the brass burner, so as not to let air in where air is not wanted.

The holes at the bottom of the burner should be kept open, so as to let plenty of air in where air is wanted.

The wick should not be turned so high that it will char or smoke.

An old chimney lets a better light through than a new one, and a shallow bowl lamp is better for poor grades of oil than a deep bowl lamp. The wise housekeeper will paste these facts on her oil can. This will keep them in her memory.

Rochester's Savings Bank.

Rochester is to have a new banking institution, the Rochester Trust and Savings Co., with a paid up capital stock of \$60,000 and its leading stockholders the strongest men financially in Northern Indiana. Among the stockholders are Rome C. Stephenson, George W. Holman, J. E. Beyer, W. A. Banta, Editor Henry A. Barnhart, and others of Rochester; W. L. Rannels, of Fulton; Jacob Wolvert, John M. Studebaker and Wm. J. Kellar, of South Bend; Ed. F. Michael and Emmett H. Scott, of LaPorte; and A. L. Stephenson, George T. Little and Thomas McNamee of Wabash. Mr. Wolvert is president of the South Bend Savings and Trust Co.

Democrat vs Democrat.

Hearst calls the late Democratic victory in New York city "the crime of last November." He says that it has been shown by overwhelming proof that in the election the will of the people was defeated by fraud and that the accusations of fraud were supported by 2,000 affidavits, 100 indictments and 17 convictions.

RUSSIA HAILS DAWN.

After Ages of Oppression People Are Recognized in New Parliament.

The Russian parliament is now an actuality. Absolutism has been routed, and the people, despised and abused for centuries, have come into their own.

So finely did the Fates weave this magical skein that the contributing events of a thousand years were gathered and clustered into a period of a few hours. But history was made in that brief period—a child was born to Russia, and the people have named it Freedom.

Strange parody on a sinister past, the czar was sponsor at the ceremony! The imperial head of the government, of the church, of the soldiery and peasantry, stood in the great hall of the Winter palace and speaking from the throne of the Romanoffs, gave it quiet and resigned greeting.

The masses received the speech with wild shouts of applause. Conditions were perfect for the event. The weather was superb, the capital city sparkling with color and life. Flags waved from every window and a penant from every staff.

The speech was a new formula:

The Supreme Providence which gave me the care of our fatherland moved me to call to my assistance in legislative work elected representatives of the people. In the expectation of a brilliant future for Russia I greet in your persons the best men from the empire, whom I ordered my beloved subjects to choose from among themselves.

A difficult work lies before you. I trust that love for your fatherland and your earnest desire to serve it will inspire and unite you.

I shall keep inviolate the institutions which I have granted, with the firm assurance that you will devote all your strength to the service of your country, and especially to the needs of the peasantry, which are so close to my heart, and to the education of the people and their economic welfare, remembering that to the dignity and prosperity of the state not only freedom, but order founded upon justice is necessary.

I desire from my heart to see my people happy and hand down to my son an empire secure, well organized and enlightened.

May God bless the work that lies before me in unity with the council of the empire and the imperial duma. May this day be the day of the moral revival of Russia and the day for the renewal of its highest forces.

Approach with solemnity the labors for which I call you and be worthy of the responsibilities put upon you by the emperor and the people.

May God assist us.

Modern Maccabees Ladies.

Plymouth Hive, Ladies of the Modern Maccabees was organized Thursday night in the Modern Maccabee hall, by Anna L. Gowdy, Deputy Great Commander, of Coldwater, Mich. It starts out with a good charter membership made up mostly of ladies from the defunct order of Modern Samaritans. The ladies of the Modern Maccabees is an auxiliary to the Knights and is exclusively a woman's organization. It was organized at Muskegon, Mich., in 1886 and now has over 83,000 members. They confined their operation to Michigan until four years ago but they are now licensed and doing an active business in twenty-two states.

The following officers were elected and installed: Past Commander, Sarah Spangler; Commander, Ida Walburn; Lt. Commander, Grace VanGilder; Record Keeper, Mabel Kleckner; Finance Keeper, Cora Hahn; Chaplain, Mattie Eogue; Marshal at Arms, May Spencer; Sergeant, Minnie Pogue; Sentinel, Minnie Klingerman; Picquet, Althea Windisch; Organist, Cora Hahn, Physician, C. A. Holzendorf.

Makes Good Use of Wealth.

Duke Carl Theodore, of Bavaria, is one of the world's rich men who not only make a noble use of his wealth, but makes his life useful to the community. He began life as a soldier but later studied medicine and after taking his degree devoted himself to treating diseases of the eye, and is regarded as one of the most skillful living surgeons in such diseases. He is 67 years old and possessed of a large fortune. His wife is a trained nurse, and she and her daughters are actively engaged in assisting the duke in his practice. He never accepts a fee, from rich or poor, for his services, but on the contrary has spent millions in building and maintaining free hospitals. It has been well said that there is no luxury in this world like the luxury of doing good and the happiness the duke and his family must get from this use of their fortune and their work is in strong contrast to the idle rich.

Unexpected Happenings.

Half a dozen years ago a man predicting that the May of 1906 was to find the senators at Washington putting "No free passes over interstate railroads for us or any public officers" into the federal statute book would have been laughed at. Several unexpected things have occurred in this country since the year 1900 and there are more to occur.—Hartford, Conn., Courant.

FERRIS WHEEL BLOWN UP.

Gigantic Relic of Chicago World's Fair Wrecked by Dynamite.

St. Louis, Mo., May 11.—After two heavy explosions of dynamite the Ferris wheel was brought down today and only a tangled mass of iron now remains of the monster wheel which carried thousands and thousands of passengers at the Chicago and St. Louis world's fairs.

In the morning a hundred pounds of dynamite were placed in holes drilled in the concrete foundations on one side, but the explosion only served to blow out portions of the concrete. Drillers set to work to drill holes for a still heavier charge, which was touched off at 4:20 p. m. Instead of falling on one side, as was expected, the massive wheel, which weighed 4,200 tons, crumpled up and sank to the earth in almost the same space that the framework occupied.

The boiler, engine and cars of the wheel had been removed about a month ago and the contractors spent considerable time in figuring how to take down the massive frame structure.

Newspaper Reform Project.

Albert Pulitzer, brother of Joseph, of The World, who a quarter of a century ago started the sensational and spectacular methods of the modern metropolitan dailies in his paper, the New York Morning Journal, has just returned from a several years' sojourn in Europe. He thinks the newspapers need another revolution. He finds them insufferably dull, and with a sameness that displays a woeful lack of originality. Their headlines "thunder in the index," but convey no information, and the body of the article often tells less. It makes his head ache to try to find something worth reading, and the Sunday paper is simply a monstrous collection of balderdash.